

Little miracles

by Dancingwiththesocks

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Summary: Riley and Jordan have a surprise on the way. However the emotions are preparing themselves for a roller coaster of a journey which will change their girl's life.

1. A brand new chapter

****Hello people I'm back and I have one or two surprises in store for you Inside out fans (including this.) ****

****Anyway this will be a chapter fic which I hope whoever reads this will enjoy despite the fact that some chapters may be short as I'm not good at doing incredibly long ones. ****

****Just to note this is just the prologue I have written to start off the story. Right enough rambling now, I hope this story and the others I'm working on will be of a good standard to you. ****

****Happy reading from Dancingwiththesocks!****

* * *

><p>"Jordanâ€| JORDAN!" Riley shrieked. Rushing out of the bathroom door , fiercely grabbing her husband's arm she pushed him into the bathroom holding up a short object in her hand.<p>

"Er what's going on, are you ok?" Jordan nervously questioned, giving her one of his utterly annoying dumb looks.

Rolling her eyes she brought the object closer to Jordan, the words pregnant in bold writing right in front of him. Suddenly his eyes widened with the realisation of what was going on.

"Oh Riley, that's awesome!" Jordan exclaimed happily before giving her a soft hug.

"Were finally going to be parents!" Riley cheered, punching a fist

through the air triumphantly.

Exchanging a long hug Riley and Jordan embraced the other person's arms , carefully wrapping them around each other as if to cuddle the unborn baby as well as themselves.

The current loving atmosphere surrounding the couple was similar to the one inside headquarters. The emotions were scattered around the room, all treasuring one of the most important moments of their girl's life.

The longer Riley and Jordan were entwined with each other the more peaceful it became. For once in a very long time Fear was too focused on the overwhelming feeling of bliss to be shaking or even remotely afraid. Disgust had nothing to moan about, Anger wasn't raging and no tears were leaking out of their blue friends eyes.

Joy however had pressed herself against the console in awe. Her cheery light blue eyes brighter than an ocean being blessed with the rays of sunshine, her yellow glow overpowering headquarters as if it were the light to heaven. In Joy's mind she was in heaven. Gazing up at the screen as you would to look at the stars Joy murmured "were carrying a blessing in her belly guys."

Upon hearing the positive emotions soothing words the others soon joined her at the console, each of them standing around the yellow emotion who gracefully turned her head to look at the emotions individually. Sadness being the last emotion Joy had turned her heartwarming glance towards suddenly felt a soft, delicate movement of her head beautifully leaning against the blue emotions head. They exchanged another look before turning their attention back towards the console.

A glow brighter than Joy's contributed to the already pleasant mood surrounding the emotions. As the quiet clanking noise of a new memory travelled over to the already half full core memory table. As the bright golden colored memory ball carefully interacted with the lighter shades of the other multicolored core memories each emotion let out a soft sigh of serenity.

Unaware till now Joy hadn't noticed the silent tear drop from Riley's eye roll down her cheek. Panic starting to set in the yellow emotions mind, words couldn't express how relieved she was to find that Riley's tears were coming from the joyful brace of the moment.

By now Sadness had noticed Joy staring at her blue hand making contact with the console she stopped the teardrop when trying to let go from the slight embarrassment of being caught.

"Don't do it. Let her embrace the moment" were the gentle words of Joy, holding the blue emotions hand she smiled, then turning towards the other emotions.

"Well guys this is it â€| the start of a brand new chapter of our lives" Joy trailed off, darting over to the abandoned console she pressed a button revealing one of what was to be many dreams of the future baby Riley was to have. The image of her own bundle of Joy forming on to the spotlight, the babies adorable cries filling headquarters with the nonstop pleasure of being able to dream of what will become their sweet reality.

Joy held out her arms, wordlessly asking for a group hug. Without any complaints or bitter comments all the emotions snuggled into Joy's warm touch, creating a bigger version of Riley and Jordan's hug that seemed to last for eternity. Silently watching Riley pull away from the comforting hug and wishing each other goodnight the emotions also broke their own group hug.

After announcing she would be in charge of dream duty that night Joy elegantly twirled to the dream duty chair, delicately pressing a button to reveal the dreams which she was more than happy to sit through for the whole night to come.

Letting out a graciously delightful sigh Joy leaned down, her small light yellow elbows resting against a part of the console which no buttons were placed within. Shifting her gleeful gaze towards the screen that currently showed her a dream of Riley's future child skating across an ice rink, smiling and giggling as Riley once had.

"Tomorrow until the end of time I promise you will enjoy each day as it comes. I promise."

Joy whispered to herself repeatedly up till the point where her excitement had finally worn her out.

2. The emotional side

"_Are you ready?"_

"_Yeah" _came the gentle response from the love of his life Riley Johnstone.

Since she had become pregnant the fear of having to tell her parents was increasing each day. Today was the day that the extremely nerve wracking but at the same time extraordinary news was to be told to her parents no matter the outcome .

Starting up the car engine Riley and Jordan made their way to Mrs and Mr Anderson's house. As Jordan set up the satnav Riley rolled her eyes a little, secretly hating the nuisance of a square object that Jordan deemed as useful technology.

Meanwhile in head quarters all the emotions were keeping their distance from each other. Joy , Fear and Disgust were all stood in separate places of the console while Sadness was reading mind manuals on the subject of how Riley's bodies changing throughout the pregnancy, leaving Anger with the core memories mumbling to himself.

"That thing better take it to the right house" Disgust grumpily stated.

"I still can't get over the last time" Sadness moaned miserably, her deep blue eyes filling with tears.

"Well if it takes us to the wrong place I will not be responsible for my actions!" Anger snarled, facing Disgust.

"Uh I don't think so! You need to watch your temper, were not putting our baby at risk just for one of your pointless tantrums" Disgust shot back.

Upon hearing the loud conversation Fear began to tremble. "Ugh I feel so jumpy andâ€¦ sick" Fear commented, earning angry looks from the red and green emotions.

"Hey we do not need to be thinking of sick, morning sickness is enough torture as it is" Disgust said, looking as if she was to barf herself.

"And it doesn't even stop at morning" Anger grumbled.

Deciding to step in Joy turned to the other emotions, knowing what she wanted to say.

"Hey come on, this is going to be so exciting!" Joy exclaimed before slamming her hand down on a yellow button making Riley smile.

Fear shortly came up behind her shaking nervously. "But what if they don't like our news, what if they shout at us?" Suddenly Riley became nervous causing her to feel like she had butterflies in her stomach.

Disgust rolled her eyes behind him. "They better like our news, it didn't stop them at our age" the green emotion stated grumpily.

Joy sighed. "Come on guys you're overreacting. Lets just see what happens without jumping to conclusions" Joy said, trying to reason with the other emotions.

"Agreed!" Anger was the first to respond, the others soon followed afterwards.

As Riley and Jordan approached her parents house she became more nervous which showed by the slight shaking of her hands. Pulling up onto the Andersons driveway Jordan grabbed Riley's hand as a gesture of comfort.

"I'm scared Jordan" Riley whispered to her husband, her usually bright blue eyes cowering with fear.

"Hey it's ok honey we can do this, I'm with you every step of the way" Jordan whispered back, his soft voice earning him a gentle smile in return.

"Thanks for making us sound weak beanpole!" Anger yelled. Fear ducked his down in shame.

"That was such a sweet moment " Sadness stated in a loving tone. Joy shared her delight with a smile.

"Were going in" Joy said , watching Riley walk into her parents house with Jordan holding hands.

"Riley" Jill called , hugging her daughter then Jordan.

"Hey monkey" Bill Anderson greeted to which Riley responded with a polite "dad I told you not to call me that anymore."

"I wish he would stop with that , it's so embarrassing" Disgust moaned from the left side of the console next to Fear.

"Come in sit down" Jill offered, waving her hand towards the seats.

"So Riley and Jordan how if everything" was Bill Anderson's start to the conversation .

After half an hour of random chats and occasional jokes the emotions inside Riley's head began to get frustrated.

"Just let us speak for at least one minute!" Anger shouted out, clearly getting irritable about the constant delays.

"We will do , we just need to find the perfect moment" Joy replied reassuringly.

"Oh I'm so nervous my nerves are twitching" Fear said while trembling like a leaf.

"Ew I don't want to hear about your nerves!" Disgust responded loudly.

"Guys were about to tell them!" Joy suddenly announced so that the other emotions stopped their fighting and rushed over to the console, as if their hearts were all racing at what Riley's parents reaction may be.

"Er mom dad there's something I need to tell you" Riley said, interrupting their little talk about their short holiday.

"Go ahead" Bill Anderson replied, letting Riley speak.

Fear began pressing buttons causing Riley to stutter on her words.

"As you know me and... Jordan have been happily married f- for three years now?" Riley started off, Her next sentence came out with a bit more confidence due to Anger slapping Fears hand away from the console.

Riley's parents waited for her to speak patiently.

"Well I've wanted to tell you this sooner but I couldn't bring myself to becauseâ€¦"

"Because what Riley?" Jill Andersen asked with concern.

"You can tell us anything" Bill reassured her.

Riley took a deep breath as did her emotions. "Okay mom, dad I'm pregnant"

Riley's parents stared at her for a single second.

Riley sighed deeply. "I'm going to have a baby!" Riley exclaimed a little too loudly, regretting it soon afterwards.

In headquarters Fear was desperate to get to the console, Anger kept his fist near the purple emotions chest so he couldn't get anywhere.

"Uh that could have gone a little smoother" Joy stated following by Angers sarcastic response of "well done for pointing out the blimning obvious!"

"Guys" Sadness spoke for the first time for a while, pointing towards the screen.

"Oh Riley, that is wonderful news!" Jill exclaimed happily making Riley and Jordan smile too.

"Y- you really think so?" Riley questioned, flabbergasted at her mom's sudden response.

"Of course!" Bill Anderson exclaimed before pulling Riley , Jill and Jordan into an inviting embracing hug.

When the hug departed Riley could see on their parents facial expressions that they had question and loads in mind, her mom in particular had never been an expert at hiding her curiosity.

"Stop with the goofy face mom, spill the beans" Riley offered kindly.

Jill giggled kindheartedly. "How many weeks are you?"

"16 weeks" was Riley's simple reply.

"Well do you know when he or she is due?" Bill asked, just as eager as Jill had been.

"Some time in April" Riley replied, her hands beginning to shake again.

"You must know the exact date Riley" Jill pestered , unaware of the pressure it clearly put on the twenty six year old.

In headquarters Fear was running around headquarters, flapping his hands in a berserk fluster .

"She's putting pressure on us!" Fear shouted, rushing towards the console and frantically pressing buttons.

"Erm I er sometime between the 5th and the 8th, I haven't got an exact date yet" Riley mumbled nervously.

"We will just have to cross that bridge when we come to it" Jordan added, Riley gave him a small smile as her appreciation for his words.

Although Riley was calm on the outside, inside her head was a different story. In headquarters Anger had Fear in a headlock, desperately trying to keep him away from the console to prevent Riley having a nervous breakdown.

"So Riley and Jordan are you hoping for a boy or a girl?" Bill asked, the question sending mixed opinions amongst the emotions.

Disgust was the first to comment. "It has to be a girl." Disgust flipped her hair proudly before hearing Anger say.

"No! It should be a boy then we can teach him how to skateboard!" Anger shouted, punching a fist through the air triumphantly .

"Girls can skateboard too" Sadness added.

Anger responded with a grunt.

Disgust rolled her eyes at the red emotions level of immaturity.

"Personally I don't mind what gender our baby is" Fear said, catching Joy's attention.

"Fear's right guys! It doesn't matter what gender the baby is as we will love and cherish it no matter what" Joy interacted with Sadness who was nodding beside her.

Just then the others stopped their arguing as they heard Jordan's voice.

"Personally I'm hoping for the baby to be a boy" Jordan said, earning a slight nod from Riley's dad.

Riley on the other hand said, "Dad I'm not really bothered about the gender, all I care about is that my baby is in good health when born."

Jill and Bill looked at their daughter with pride. "Oh Riley" they said at the same time before adding "no matter what happens we will always be by your side."

"As will I" Jordan commented, earning himself a kiss on the cheek.

Joy jumped up and down on the spot in victory , proud of herself for giving Riley the courage to speak her mind.

A yellow colored memory ball rolled into place which Joy swiped with her finger which replayed the memory over again before hugging it with glee.

After the eventful few minutes Riley, her husband Jordan and her parents had a brief chat about various things such as baby scans, and ways to help cope with the pregnancy.

Meanwhile the more tips Mrs Andersen gave out the more worrying it became, Fear in particular was hit hard by all the new information.

"Oh god, there's just so many things to remember to do and not to do. It's just so stressful yet so tiring at the same time, do you think that these facts are right or they just made up myths? Oh no, oh god I'm freaking out!" Fear wailed, flapping his arms as if he was a bird about to fly away.

Joy rose to her feet and caught Fear midway through his panic phase.

Holding the purple emotion by his small purple shoulders, Joy got him to look at her by cupping his face with her bright yellow hands.

"Fear calm down" Joy said softly, however Fear still panicked a little as well as trembling nonstop causing his shaky fingers to activate the previous bout of nerves entering Riley's mood once more.

Driving his hands away from the console Joy simply said "just relax nothing terrifying or even remotely frightening will happen to Riley or the baby."

Fear Shook his head in disbelief . "But-but all these facts there's just so many of them, how are we expected to remember them all?" Fear squeaked out, the pressure proving too much for him.

Joy chuckled lightly. "Oh Fear" she said before adding "all these facts that mom and dad are telling us aren't just facts for now, they are for the future too, and the more we know we are less likely to run into complications when the babies due."

Fear stood in silence, his breathing slowing down along with his shaking body calming down slightly more with every deep breath he took.

"See nothing to worry about!" Joy concluded before happily walking away, sighing in relief.

Although Joy seemed confident, it was from that point onwards when she began to have doubts about everything she had just told her purple friend.

On the other hand while she had been dealing with Fear she hadn't noticed Anger sudden urge to have his turn at the console.

"Ugh we do not want to know the details mom" the green emotion stated before turning to Anger and spitefully adding "but this doesn't mean you get to make a big deal over it!"

"It is a big deal!" Anger shouted hastily before continuing with his rant. "Why can't she see that we don't need anymore of her advice?" Anger growled as if he was ready to punch something.

"She's only helping us" Sadness said, raising her voice slightly.

"Finally someone with common sense, you could learn a thing or two from her" Disgust said along with stamping her foot with a fair amount of anger in her voice.

"You keep out of this!" Anger yelled before pulling the rage levers to the halfway mark.

This caused Riley to shout out a rather loud "look stop with the advice!" before glancing down to the floor with guilt.

"Bravo Anger I hope you're very proud" Disgust lowered her voice with sarcasm.

As a result the red emotion refused to give her eye contact.

At that point Sadness had taken control by pressing a medium sized blue button which glowed a little as her blue finger pressed it.

"I'm so sorry, I- I don't even know what happened then I guess I just lost it for a second" Riley mumbled quietly making Anger squirm from inside headquarters.

By now Joy had stepped in between Disgust and Anger, her eyes silently asking for an explanation.

However she didn't receive an answer as she immediately saw Riley's mom, dad and husband hug her gently before Joy made the decision to grab the thought of going home into her mind.

"We better goâ€¦ erm I'll ring once I've got myself sorted" was all Riley said.

"Goodbye Mr and Mrs Anderson take care" Jordan added, picking up Riley's bag and tossing it over his shoulder.

"We love you!" Riley's parents called out to which Riley replied back with a quiet love you too.

As Riley walked off, still hugely ashamed of how she acted she was then greeted to the sight of seeing Jordan being kept behind by her dad before noticing him whisper something to her husband's ear.

When Jordan came back Riley was silent, not bothering to ask him what her dad could have wanted from him.

The emotions on the other hand were anything but silent.

"Look at what you've done to her, now she feels all guilty because of something you made her do!" Disgust shouted, making her way closely to the red emotions face.

"You get out of my face!" Anger warned, failing to scare Disgust.

"Guys this isn't helping maybe we should-" Fear was cut off by a firm red fist coming into close contact with the purple emotions face.

"Please don't hurt me" Fear whimpered before shrinking down to the floor in fright.

By now Joy was at her wits end, before she could even speak Sadness patted her on the shoulder revealing a new mind manual that was in her blue hands.

"What's that?" Joy questioned, not taking her eyes off the new manual.

"It's a manual about the emotional side to pregnancy" the blue emotion explained.

Joy hung her head with frustration before muttering out "oh

great."

Sadness could also sense the frustration in her usually so positive yellow friend.

"Are you ok?" Sadness asked with caution which didn't go unnoticed by Joy.

"Yes yes never better" Joy responded before picking up the manual and skimming through the never ending pages.

"Should I put the manual away?" Sadness asked thoughtfully, hoping Joy would feel better by her polite request.

"No no it's fine honestly" Joy said before suddenly adding, "in fact why don't I look after that while you go see if the others need any help."

As Sadness walked off to find the others Joy sighed miserably before opening the manual to the very first page which revealed the title that read,

****The emotional side to pregnancy.****

"Oh brother" Joy moaned before shutting the manual, unable to bear the thought of having to read all the negative topics that it was bound to bring up.

Rubbing her eyes Joy dropped the manual onto the little table which Sadness usually sat on to read when she felt her job was taking it's toll on her.

Just by looking at the multicolored manual Joy instantly knew she was going to be in for a very bumpy ride.

However little did she know that this was only to be the start of it all.

End
file.